PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50. VOL. 29..... NO. 9,850

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-cla



BOON O-THAT THE REPULAR INTERAGE

BONA-HOE CIRCULATION OF THE SUN

DAY WORLD'S MORE THAN TWICE

AND NEARLY THREE TIMES ALARGE AS THAT OF THE BUNDAY NEWS PAREL IN NEW YORK WHICH IN POINT OF ADVERTISING IS NEXT TO THE WORLD. TO REFUND ALL MONEYS PAID FOR ADVER-TISING, IF, UPON A PROPER TEST

THE ABOVE STATEMENT IS NOT

Circulation Books Always Open.

THE PLUMED KNIGHT'S RETURN.

Let us hope that the splendid steamer the City of New York will arrive safely at her dock to-day or to-morrow. Let us hope that Mr. BLAINE and all on board will be found in good health and spirits. Let us hope that the great BLAINE demonstration will be as enthusiastic as the friends of the leading Republican statesman of the day could wish. Let us hope that Joe MANLEY, STEVE ELKINS, TOM PLATT. JOHNNY O'BRIEN and the rest of the welcoming politicians will thoroughly enjoy themselves and that no loafer or ragamuffin will disturb the procession by any allusion to MULLIGAN, FIRMER or burning

But let us also hope that there is no partiels of truth in the rumor that Gen. HARminor is to be asked to resign in favor of BLAIME. Of course the story is a humbug. because it suggests an impossibility, But if it were practicable it would be needless Everybody knows that, in the event of HAB-RISON'S election, BLAINE, as the leading Republican in the nation, would practically control the Administration.

A PRACTICAL TRIUMPH.

Coroner MESSEMER Won a practical victory yesterday in the Supreme Court, although Judge Patterson decided that he could no compel Secretary McLEAN to produce the slaughter record of the company. The ground of the decision was the plea that its production would tend to criminate McLean. who is committed for manslaughter. This is and the accused guilty.

Judge Patterson distinctly stated that the investigation before the Coroner could not be in any manner interfered with, the Court simply holding that an accused person cannot be committed for contempt for refusing to criminate himself. So Coroner Messemer will continue the inquiry until the whole facts of the bobtail car danger are in posses. sion of the public.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

It is evident that the persons who are to blame for the importation of cheap contract labor from Europe, to the injury of American workmen and in direct violation of law, are not the miserable labor brokers, who stand somewhat in the same position as the old slave plantation overseers, so much as the highly protected manufacturers, monopolists and corporations who are always prating about the protection of American labor. The investigations of the Congressional Committee are making it clear that the Commissioners of Emigration, who are all Republican politicians, have conveniently closed their eyes to the most flagrant cases of such forbidden immigration when the imported labor was intended for the profit of our protected "infant industries."

The labor brokers have generally disposed of their human goods in advance of their unportation. In every case the contract labor has been engaged by some highly protected industry, whose profits under the war tariff, large as they are, are increased by this hiring of the "pauper labor" of Europe. Some interesting facts will be developed by Mr. Ford's efficient committee.

THE BOWERY DEATH-TRAP.

Coroner Lavy is holding an inquest on the victims of the terrible Bowery fire. It is well that our Coroners are men who have the honesty and the firmness to do their duty in such cases.

The existence of such a fearful death-trap in the most crowded part of a thoroughfare like the Bowery could not have been possible if the laws had been properly enforced. It is inconceivable how the Building Bureau or the Fire Department could have allowed un army of people to be hived in a building of a combustible character, shut out from escape, and utterly at the mercy of the flames

Such a cruel death-trap ought not to have been tolerated in the city, and it is to be hoped that Coroner LEVY will make it plain upon whom the responsibility rests, whether on the public authorities or the owner of the perilous den.

Another terrible fire in a tenement-house on the corner of Avenue A and Fifty-sixth street at an early hour this morning destroyed four lives and severely injured a number of other inmates. The dead are Mr. and Mrs. Bung, their fourteen-year-old daughter Lizzie and Mrs. KRAUSE, the mother of Mrs. BERG. The flames were discovered by the policeman on duty, and the police and firemen as usual did heroic work in rescuing many of those who were saved from a cruel death.

Mayor Hewirr grows jocose now that he has made up his mind to accept a nomination for Mayor if it is tendered him. He tells the reporters that his first conference with Mr. REID, of the Tribune, related to the burning of Mr. Rem's house so that he could get the insurance, while at his second conference it was proposed to burn down the trainingschool for male nurses. Of course this is a joke. Yet the conferences did doubtless contemplate setting some political housepolds aflame.

The Anarchists of Chicago have started schools for the instruction and training of children between the ages of five and fifteen years in the principles of Anarchy. The law or the people ought to be able to discover some means of putting a stop to this new villainy.

We congratulate the drivers and conductors of the Crosstown street railroad in Brooklyn on the successful settlement of their strike. We told them that if they would be peaceable and law-abiding they would succeed, and they find our prediction verified.

The friends of MAXWELL, the trunk murderer, are making a last strong effort to save his neck, but with poor prospect of success. It is not believed that Gov. MOREHOUSE will interfere with the execution of the sentence.

Will Mayor Hewitt please add to his list another death from the electric wires? Then will he resume his duties on the Subway Commission and cease his obstruction to the burying of the deadly wires?

SEEN ON MARKET STALLS.

Bluefish, 10 cents. Crawssh, \$8 per 100. Lemons, 15 for 25 cents, Clams, 15 cents a string. Celery, 15 cents a bunch. Apricots, 35 cents a quart. Green peas, 60 cents a peck. Lima beans, 60 cents a peck. Pears, 60 cents to \$1 a dozen. Blackberries, 10 cents a quart. Grapes, 30 to 80 cents a pound. Tomatoes, 7 to 15 cents a quart. Sweet potatoes, 65 cents a peck. Native Spanish mackersl, 50 cents. Corp. 15 cents a dozen; best, 25 cents. Piums, 20 cents a dozen; best, 40 to 50 cents Peaches, 30 cents a dozen; best, 60 pents to \$1.

WORLDLINGS.

There are a dozen men in Milwaukee who carry life insurance of more than \$200,000 each. One prominent railroad man, is insured for \$500,000. One of the curiosities on exhibition at the C.ninnati Centennial is a petrified watermeion, which was found near the quarries of the Southern Granite Company, at Lithonia, Ga.

Dennis Murphy, the stenographer who reports Record, receives a salary of \$25,000 a year for loing so. Out of this sum he pays several clerks and shorthand men to aid him.

POINTS FROM THE PRECINCTS.

Sergt, Price has joined the ranks of the Prohibiion party and is making converts daily on the

the Second Precinct over his funny blunder to estimating a team of horses, a brewer's wagon and ten kegs of beer at \$25,000. Capt. Cassidy wants a general law to prohibit the

use of gas and oil stoves in crowded factories and Sergt. Schmittberger runs an aquarium and meager e at Mount Hope. He had goldfish, parrots

mported fowi and a young chimpanzee. The vateran police reporter Jacob A. Rils ha t Richmond Hill in repairing his fences.

Commissioner Voorbis declares that he has discovered the Mayoralty bee in his bonnet, and if t is there it does no bazzing. He is a Hewitt

Property Clerk Harriot has returned from social visit to Edward Kearney's place at Saratoga, On Sunday he enjoyed an Indian dinner, with free corn served in the husks, washed down with champague and claret. At the table as Mr. Kearney's guests were Augustus Docharty, H. D Purroy and Mr. Harriot,

POLITICS BOILED DOWN.

Mayor Hewitt leaves to-day for Sharon Springs.

Senator Jacob A. Cantor will forget all about poltics for a few weeks. He is to become a benedict to-day. President George H. Forster, of the Board of

Aldermen, will be acting Mayor for the next two weeks The Michael C. Murphy Legion will number 1, 200 well-drilled and handsomely uniformed men. The

corps is now being drilled by companies. The Tammany Society of the Annexed District is having its twelfth annual excursion to-day. The trip is to Oscawanna Island, Hudson River.

Frank J. Smith a Demograt of the Fifth Assem bly District, has been appointed clerk to the United States Board of Local Steamboat Inspectors.

Gov. Hill may accept Mayor Hewitt's luvitation to spend a few days of the latter part of the month at the Mayor's country residence, Ringwood, N. J. It is rumored that John B. Haskin has come out for Harrison and Morton. Mr. Haskin is out of town and the report cannot be verified for a day or

The Tammanyites, of the Twenty-third Asserbly District, will raise a \$1,000 Cleveland and Thurman banner to-morrow evening in front of the Hariem Temple, East One Hundred and

I even in the daytime, whenever a fire might THE FESTIVE JOKER REIGNS.



Charlie—Harry, do you know that I don't like to travel on the railroad on Monday? Harry—Why? Charlie—Because there's always a washout

on the line. JAMES BONTISE, 187 Washington street, New Haven, Conn.

An Opportunity for a Bank Clerk Ay oung lady, whose name was Catharine, did not like the name, and changed it to May. She went to the bank to deposit some money, and gave the name May. After leaving the bank she thought there would be some trouble about the name if anything happened. Going back to the bank, she addressed the clerk:

ressed the clerk:

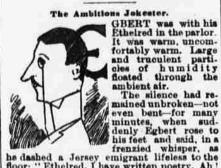
"Are you engaged?"

Clerk—Not at present.

Young Lady—Well, I would like to change
M. J. Wand,

Prooklyn, 61 Somers street. Brooklyn.

The Ambitions Jokester.



GBERT was with his Ethelred in the parlor. It was warm, uncom-fortably warm. Large and truculent parti-cles of humidity floated through the

he dashed a Jersey emigrant lifeless to the floor: "Ethelred, I have written poetry. Ah! turn not so pale; it is but brief, and, I assure you, written under extenuating circumstances. The Evening World has offered a prize, and I want to be a joker and with the jokers stand, the crown upon my forehead, the \$25 in my hand."

"Oh, Egbert, spare me! read your poem and be quick. The night wanes apace, and my father's step will soon resound upon the staircase." As she sank back in the chair Egbert read

in a husky voice: The tramp in his wanderings, Abroad and at home, Must agree with the saying, 'All roads lead to roam.'" Then the silence became so pravalent they could distinctly hear the tick of the grocer's books around the corner.

G. H. P.

The Festive Carpet-Cleaner. The Festive Carpet-Cleaner.

Is the Joke Editor of The Evening World:
The following is original:
The first thing I do with the carpet reminds me of trusting. I hang it up.
The next thing I do reminds me of the New York Baseball team. It's hard to beat.
The next thing I do reminds me of grasping an old friend by the hand. I shake it.
The next thing I do reminds me of an undertaker. I lay it out.
The next thing I do reminds me of election when every man who is nominated by one

when every man who is nominated by one party is elected. A clean sweep.

While putting the carpet down reminds me of sailing against the wind. I have to keep tacking.

WALTER LAKE,
1105 Third avenue.

More Bridge Shudders. Why should Irishmen love the East River? Because it has taken millions of dollars to bridge it (Bri.lget). Why is each approach like a lazy dog? It's slope up (slow pup). HARRY CURRY.

slope up (slow pup). New Brighton, Aug. 6. "Ah, ha!" remarked the poetess,

"I know that I can write;
For have I not an auburn tress,
While Pegasus is white?"
ARTHUR LUCAS, Albany, N. Y.

A Little Fish Story.

A few days ago a travel-stained tramp en-tered a farmer's house just about an hour previous to dinner. He offered to chop some wood, if he were given a square meal in re-turn. The farmer's wife, being in need of wood for her stove, set him to work at once, When dinner time came she called him in-side, and having fish for dinner, put one little smelt on his plate, while on her own and her husband's she laid nice big ones, reserving

husband's she laid nice big ones, reserving more on the platter.

The tramp dublously lifted his little fish on the fork, held it to his ears and returned it to the plate, repeating this several times. Heing at last asked what he meant by doing this, he answered:

"A brother of mine crossed the sea about six months ago, but not having heard from him so far I thought I would ask the fish whather he could give me any tidings."

whether he could give me any tidings."
"Well, and what did the fish say?" asked the farmer's wife.

The tramp answered: "The fish told me

he was too young to know much about the sea, but if I would ask one of the big fish on the platter he might be able to answer my question." Dr. S. Sello, 262 Bowery.

A Batch of Little Ones To the Joke Editor of The Evening World: Some men run down their friends, while others run across them. The truest person may sometimes play the

At a great Socialistic meeting held in this city recently, one of the speakers, in glowing terms, compared the actions of Herr Most, his worthy chief, to "Ajax defying the lightning." but through the stenographer's inadvertence it went into the papers as "a jackass defying the lightning."

The man who allows his choler to get the best of him deserves a cuff on the ear. "Since I broke my funny-boue my arm has filled with humor," wrote a patient to his doctor the other day. "How would you treat it?" "As a joke," answered the doctor, facetiously.

Jay Gould has again made a good deal out of somebody else's bad deal lately S. DE BEAR. Jewelers' Review, Astor House, New York,

This Does Sound Original, But ... To the Jobe Editor of The Evening World:
Why was Lady Godiva's ride a novelty?
Because it was a new (nude) departure.
This is mine. If any other fellow ever thought of it he ought to be killed. G. M. HUNTINGTON. Post-Office box 2,673.

The Atlas Fable Solved. "Ethel," said the teacher. "whom do the ancients say supported the world on his shoulders?"

"Atlas, sir."
"You are quite right," said the teacher

"Atlas supported the world. Now, who supported Atlas?"
"I suppose," said Ethel, softly—"I suppose he married a rich wife," 670 East One Hundred and Fifty-second

Kill or Cure. A miserly old farmer, whose wife was taken very ill, called upon the village doctor to attend her, but the doctor wanted an understanding as to the terms. The old farmer said: "There are \$10 which you shall have whether you kill or cure her."

The woman died and the doctor called for

The woman died and the doctor called for his money.

"Did you kill my wife?" asked the farmer.

"Certainly not," replied the doctor.

"Well, then," said the farmer. "leave the house as soon as possible. A bargain's a bargain. It was kill or cure, but you did neither."

FRANK W. SHEAR,

244 Keap street, Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.,

The World Is Hound.

"Say, Jones, do you really believe the world is round?"
"Most assuredly, Brown: many million copies a year shows it's round most everywhere."
F. STANTON. A Very Bad Pun.

A sailor having been shipwrecked some years ago, saved from the debris pieces of rope and chips from the mastheads. He refers to them now as the "wreck collections" (recollections) of the past. MAURICE FULD. 349 East Fifty-second street,

The joke about the tramp and the bullets, submitted by William Waish, 52 Vandam street, was taken verbatim from the issue of Judge of Feb. 25, vol. 13, No. 332. Piagiarism, as well as murder, will out, and this case should be a warning to all competitors. A stolen joke has absolutely no chance for the prize and can only result in the exposure of the person who submits it. Verbum sap.

HOW IT HAPPENED

Scene: Jefferson Market Court Sunday morn. Say, Judge, if you'll jes giv' his gaglets Wid der four eyes der dead quiet tip For to close up his free lunch tunnel An' button his stiff upper lip I'll reel off der facts like a major An' giv' yer der hull bisness straight. An' while I'm a shooten mer kisser Jes you put it down on der slate.

Yer soy, it wur down in MerGintie's We wer' ration der bones fer der beer, Wen die lay wid der Sunday-school whiskers Went for ter werk dis guy queer. He waz fumblen around wid his flippers Wen I les cot his forks on my fob. Den I dealt him er sock in de giglam An' put me left bunch of fives on his gob.

Der fake wuz a histen me super It wuz der last gift me old woman giv' me 'Fore she climed up der bright, shiny stairs, So yer soy, Judge, I wanted dat super, An' wen he tried fer ter twig it frum me Why I kinder mussed up his collar An' walked on his neck. Der ver see !

An' den he squealed fer der copper. I wuz pinched in a jiff by der beak, An' now I s'pose I'm good fer er sixer Beenz I'm a tough, not a sneak. Discharged did yer soy? Much erbliged, Judge, Fer doe I was growed in der Hook hussels me grab on der level

An' I've got no use fer a crook. 407 West Nineteenth street, city. JOHN SWINTON CAN SEE.

After Weeks of Blindness, the Veteran's Sight Is Partially Restored.

John Swinton is progressing well at Dr. Knapp's Eye and Ear Infirmary, 46 East I welfth street. He will have to remain in a Tweifth street. He will have to remain in a darkened room for some days yet.

Experiments of yesterday, however, show that the operation for cataract, which was performed on his right eye on Thursday, had resulted successfully. Mr. Swinton saw at once the fingers which Dr. Born held up between him and a lighted candle, and was also able to read the headline in a paper, "Gen. Sheridan's Death."

The vateren inversalist is chearful and

Sheridan's Death."

The veteran journalist is cheerful and hopeful, but does not feel prepared as yet to undergo a similar operation on his left eye. Although eccaine was used, Mr. Swinton avows that this did not absolutely deaden the pain occasioned by removing the crystalline lens of his eye.

After weeks of blindness, coming close on casioned by removing the crystalline

the failure of his paper, and his recent violent sickness, he is still game, full of courageous energy and as ready for journalistic work as

Their Camp Life Over for This Year. Their Camping Club have returned from their summer solours up Long Island Sound. Among some of the prominent members of the club are Ernest W. Kennedy, W. Charles Austin, Charles Cranford, Afred Keedwell, Frank M. Knight, Edwin Hodges, Wm. H. Mitcham, jr., Frank L. Watson, kilchard L. Hyames, Eugene Craig and Wm. Kraemer.

Got Back Their Stolen Goods. Thornton L. Mercer, the thieving waiter on the Fail River line of steamboats, was held for trial on three complaints at the Tombs this morning.

Detectives Mailon and Vail, of Capt. Gastlin's steamboat squad, who arrested the porter and recovered a trunk full of stolen property, turned over the spoil to the rightful claimants.

Little Phil in Wax. A life-size figure of Gen. Sheridan is conspic-uous in the group entitled 'The Surrender of Lee to Gen. Grant," at the Eden Musée. The figure has all the dash that distinguished Little Phil in life, and it is a centre of attraction. The entire group is well worth an inspection, as it portrays all the generals who were present at that attring scene.

They Take Turns at Getting Drunk. fore Justice Duffy, at Estex Market to-day. dadey gets drunk one week, and I the We take turns. You fined my father \$2 last week."
"11's \$10 for you, and if I catch your father here next week I'll commit him to the workhouse for six months. Next."

Meant His Evil Genius, Perhaps Fourteen-year-old Solomon Schwartz, of 654 East Twelfth street, who is big enough to be eighte/n years, stole \$6 from the drawer of Frederick Muller's butcher shop at 77% Lowis street last night. At Essex Market Court this morning he said: 'A big boy told me to do it." He was held for trial.

Gleaned from Hotel Registers. Lieut. Wm. F. Flynn and wife, U.S.A., are W. C. Leonard, of Albuquerque, N. M., is morning arrival at the Sturievant House. At the Hotel Brunswick are the Count de Brosse of Paris, and William A. Park, of Scotiand.

Samuel H. Penn, of Eimira, and Wm. Hunt, of Hot Springs, Ark, are registered at the Hotel Bar-Henry Harper, of Philadelphia, and Robert Barton, of Providence, R. I., are at the Astor At the St. James are F. W. Bluderkoper, of Washington; O. D. La Dow, of Washington, and W. H. J. Fenner, of Chicago.

W. H. J. Fenner, of Chicago.
Capt. S. S. Brown, of Pittaburg, and Col. Lonis
H. Aymer, C. E. Rauo and Thomas Every, of Chicago, are at the Hoffman House.
Gilsey House arrivals this morning include C. L.
Palimas, of Calcago; Chas. R. Burnam, of
Hariford, Conn., and Rev. Thos. S. Sampson, of
Buffalo.

Among the strivals at the Albemarie are J. J. Vandeguit, Fresident of the United Pipe Lines, Pritsburg; W. J. Forbes, of Duluth, Minn., and Sir John and Lady Lister Kaye, of England. Ex-Gov. Ruius B. Bullock, of Georgia; Frank-lin Simmons, the sculpter, from Rome; W. E. Fraser, of swindurg, and John G. Twitchell, of Portland, Me, aggs at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL.

DRIFT CAUGHT HERE AND THERE BY "EVENING WORLD" REPORTERS.

How the Finest Were Sat Upon When Old

The members of the present Board Police Commissioners are comparatively lenient with the men on the force as com pared with the old times when Commissione: Matsell ran things. He has the credit of having made the New York police force the efficient body that it is, and was a great stickler for discipline.

A story that is told by one of the veterans in the ranks shows how chary Mr. Matsell was of bestowing commendation, even when it was well deserved, for fear of encouraging familiarity among his subordinates.

The Commissioner once had his pocket picked, while at a public meeting, of a valuable gold watch. Some time afterwards the timepiece was recovered through the efforts of a patrolman of the Mercer street station. It was turned over to the Captain of the precinct, who gave it to the Commissioner and received all the credit of making a good

capture.

This made the patroiman feel rather sore, as he had done all the work, and thought that at least some of the commendation should go to himself. A few days after the watch had been returned to its owner, the patrolman in question, while on his nost on Astor place, saw Commissioner Matsell company along the street and nade up his minding along the street, and made up his mind to 'brace' him. So he walked up to his superior, and, giving the salute, said: "I would like to say to you, Mr. Commis-sioner, that I am the officer who caught the

sioner, that I am the officer who caught the man who stole your watch, and was the means of returning it to you."

"Humph!" said the Commissioner, barely stopping to listen to the speech, "You were, eh! Well, you were long enough about it. Go and patrol your post."

The officer retired in some confusion after this ungracious response, but it was not long after that he received notice of his appoint-ment as a Sergeant.

The Story of the Lion and the Lamb Lying Down Together Was Nothing to This. A sign painted in large black letters which says that the "Chicago Young Men's Blaine Club" have their headquarters in room 15 of the Hoffman House hangs in the lobby just

above the hall boys' bench in that hotel. On the opposite side of the corridor are several cardboards equally large announcing the hotel as the headquarters of the Demo cratic State Committee. On this side are interest of the Democratic candidates.

They seem perfectly at home in this hostelry, and, together with the other insignass of their party to be seen about the hotels, make a striking contrast to the large and lonely sign of the young Chicago Republicans, who do not seem at all warmed by the Democratic air which pervades the

by the Democratic air which pervades the place.

One of them, whose coat was decorated with a blue and gold badge of their organization, said to an Evening World reporter this morning:

"We don't care a rap how many Democratic symbols they hang up. We are solid for Uncle Ben, come what will."

"How many of you came on from Chicago?" inquired the reporter.

"About 150, I should think. Charles E. Rand, son of the big publisher, is our Chairman, and, although not all of us could come under the head of 'young men,'we are of the kind who never get old, and you will hear us 'whoop' if you come to Chicago during the election."

Enter the Yellow Dog with a Natural Hatre for the Feline Tribe-Next!

"Wow! Wow!! Waow!!!" " Bow-wow-wow! Bow!"

The cats in the block just north of Forty third street and west of Sixth avenue continue to make the nights hideous with their wild yells, notwithstanding THE EVENING World's recent expose in this column of

World's recent expose in this column of their disturbance.
But one of the neighbors has purchased a little yellow dog, and every one is awaiting the result with great anxiety.
The cur is quite savage, evidently not having been accustomed to being cooped up in a little back yard. Great things are expected of him, for added to his ferocious manifestations with his lungs and throat he has shown in several ways a natural hatred of the feline tribe in general and the cat succies in partribe in general and the cat species in par-ticular.

Whether or not this is because his mother

as disturbed in her sleep

was disturbed in her sleep by cats or his father was compelled to eat after a pet kitten has not yet been learned.

It is enough to say that each demonstration of the cats is followed by a succession of long-drawn-out yelps that promise a speedy and permanent reform.

The dog has a remarkably strong voice, and the first time he sang out about a dozen of the cats scampered away with their back hair all on end and their tails looking distorted.

hair all on end and their tails looking distorted.

Their first impression, no doubt, was that the City of New York had arrived and a big jubilee was near at hand, but in three seconds they discovered their delusion.

The dog has not yet had time to get nicely started in his music, so it would be unjust to pass judgment upon him, but an Evenno World reporter watches at night by his window, overlooking the jecene of strife, and the readers of this paper may expect the latest developments as fast as they are unfolded.

An Obscure East Side Stand Which Lover of Soft-Shell Crabs Swear By.
As an Evening World reporter was walk-

ing through a certain street which leads to the East River, his attention was attracted to a line of men who seemed to be eating, and another line of men who evidently wanted to The reporter found that the coveted food

was soft-shell crabs. The proprietor of the was soft-shell crabs, The proprietor of the stand, a man of sixty years or more, wore a neat blue cambrie shirt, a clean white apron and a smiling countenance.

He was kept very busy serving his customers and making change. During a minute's interval he said that business was good; that his sales averaged 200 crabs a day, which at 10 cents each brought him \$20.

"Who are your customers?" he was asked.

asked.
"My customers come from all quarters. The marketmen across the street patronize my stand very freely. Transient trade is very good also. Excursion and yachting parties, and even lawyers and brokers from further downtown send their boys up here for my goods, for they realize that I sell for 18 cents the same erau, that is cooked as

10 cents the same cras, that is cooked as well if not better than those they would pay 25 cents or more for in so-called high-toned places.

This warm weather is a good thing for me and the iceman, for people don't care to burn fires, and this increases our trade."

Fun for Printers. The eighth annual picn'e and games of the Printers' Benevolent Association will be held in Brommer's Union Park on Sa'urday.

The confests will embrace runs of 75 yards, 220 yards, half a mile, a mile, and two miles; a mile waik, a fat men's race' and a boys' race, the last being for printers' sons only. Handsome prizes will be given.

Well Fixed for Smoking. Officer O'Brien arrested Thomas P. Carlan, of 10 Harrison street, Brooklyn, at Pell street and the Bowery early this morning as a suspicious person. In his possession were 800 fire cigars. Carian retused to tell how he obtained them. He was locked up in the Elisabeth sirvet station.

BOATMEN CUMPLAIN.

Mr. Helsenbuttel Said to Have Gone Back on His Promise to Employ Union Men. The Miscellaneous Section of the Central Labor Union met last night at 145 Eighth street, with Delegate Nicolai, of the International Boatmen's Union, in the chair, and Delegate Wolff, of the Carl Sahm Club in the

Delegates were admitted from the Peddler's

vice-chair.

Union. The Arbitration Committee reported progress on the Bartett case.

The Boatmen's Union reported that Mr. Heisenbuttel, of 111 Broadway, had failed to live up to his agreement made with Secretary Bohm to employ union men, and the same committee was instructed to visit him again. The Secretary was instructed to send word to all organizations that their delegates must attend the section meetings regularly. The attend the section meetings regularly. The Welcome Association of Coopers sent a com-mittee to settle up all dues and withdraw

from the section.

The section requested the Central Union to appoint a committee of five to revise the constitution.

The Central Labor Union will be asked by the section whether the organizalous attached to it will be allowed to hire union musicians for Labor Day, whether they belong to the Central Union or not.

POSTMEN WANT VIND:CATION.

Not to Be Cheated Out of Their Eight-Hour Day by Bogns Charges.

The non-enforcement of the Eight-Hour law by Postmaster Pearson continues to be a subject of warm discussion among the employees of his office and in political and organized labor circles. Thousands of names have been signed to the petitions for Mr. Pearson's removal.

The members of the New York Letter-Carriers' Association are so indignant over Mr. Pearson's recent charge that a con-Mr. Pearson's recent charge that a conspiracy was effected two years ago to poison certain letter-carriers, that a special meeting has been called for the purpose of demanding of the Postmaster the authority for the statement and a rigid investigation of the whole mat er.

The association feels that it is before the bar of public opinion and a full explanation is due the public. It disclaims any such conspiracy as that charged and proposes to be vindicated in such disclaimer.

In the Luber Field. od Producers' Section meets to-night at

The street isborers of Duluth have settled their strike on a basis of \$1.75 a day. The shoemakers' societies of Cincinnati have de ided to support the National Union Labor ticket The wages of table-giass makers have been fixed by a conference at Pitteburg at the same figares as last year.

Typographis No. 7, the German printers' organi-ration, has decided not to parade on Labor Day unless Typographical Union No. 6 is saugned a place in the line with invited and visiting unions. The International Boatmen's Union will hold its annual pionic and festival at Phoenix Park Aug. 16. Preparations have been made for a big day's en-loyment. The union boatmen are a jolly set of

GEN. SHERIDAN'S BODY WILL PASS.

The Special Train with the Hero's Remain Due in the City To-Night.

The body of Gen. Sheridan will be transported through New York this evening with out any ceremony or pomp. Gen. Schofield was requested by Col. Michael Sheridan that there should be no display of formal respect while the body was in transit to Washington

while the body was in transit to Washington, and this desire of the family will be strictly observed. They are the sentiments which the sturdy General himself entertained.

Late to-night a special train on the Shore line will bring the remains to Morrisania. The cars will be run on to the ferry-boat Maryland and taken in the usual way to the Pennsylvania depot in New Jersey.

Gen. Schofield, who is directing the funeral arrangements from New York, will probably board the train here and accompany it to Washington. Two or three of his personal staff will go with him.

Notes of the Campaign. The meeting of the County and Assembly District committees of the County Democracy, which was to take place to-morrow evening in the large hall of Cooper Union, is postponed until Friday even-ing. United States Senator John E. Kenna, of West Virginia, will speak.

West Virginia, will speak.

The Henry D. Purroy Democratic Campaign, Club, No. 19, of the Twenty-fourth Ward, has been organized at Mount Hope. Its officers are: John J. Keegan, President; Lawrence C. Bowden, Vice-President; James Brady, Treffaurer, and James W. Hurley, Secretary. The club has indorsed the nomination of Cieveland and Thurman and recommended the renomination of David B. Hill for

Governor.

The Twentieth Assembly District Henry D. Purroy Campaign Club thet at Korndoerfer's Hall, \$55 East Fifty-fourth street, Monday evening. Owen McQuinn, one of the most popular young men in the district, who was a candidate for the Assembly in 1886, was elected President, and the other omcers are James Tierney, Vice-President; Abraham Uliman, Secretary; Matthew Hagan, Treasurer, and Temothy F. Sheehan, Sergeant-at-Arms.

West End Society of London. [From Harper's Basar.]



Lord Periwinkle-May I-aw-have the pleasur f roping you in for the next, Lady Somebody ? Lady Somebody-Oh, thanks, awfully, Lord Peri winkle, but I have already been coralled by Mr. Deadwood, of Dakota.

Cain's Wife. Cain's Wife.

[From the Chicago News.]

Where did he get her?
Who was her brother?

Had she a sister?
Had she a mother?
Was she per-Adamic—
Born te fore history—
With her identify
Shrouded in mystery?

Maid of Phonicia?
Egypt, Arabia,
Africa, India
Or sun-kissed Sunhia?

Who was her father? Who was her father? Was he a viking, Was he a vising.
Crusing about
Just to his liking;
Out of the Whencement,
Over the water,
Into the Where,
Bringing his daughter?
Native of Norway,
Denmark or Sweden?
Lored by the charms
Of the Garden of Eden?
Blonde or brunette?
Rounded or alender?
Fiery or frigid?

Fiery or frigid ? Haughty or tender ? Why are her graces
Unknown to fame?
Where did Cain meet her?
What was her name? Whisper it softly— Say, can it be The lady we seek Was R. Hagyard's '' She ?"

Tell me, my sages.

AMONG THE LITTLE PATIENTS

JOHNNIE STERN, OF GOERCK STREET, IN RAPTURES OVER HIS PRESENTS.

folly Times He Had on the Excursion-A Wee Miss Who Paraded Rivington Street, Attired in a Gause Suirt and an Old Umbrella-Characteristic Glimpses of Child

Life Among the Poor.

When THE EVENING WORLD physician risited little Johnie Stern, of Goerok street, resterday, he found him assisting his mother to dispose of a nice tittle luncheon Master John's nose was just a trifle above the white table cloth, but that only seemed to facilitate the speed by which he was able to dispose of his food, for his mouth being on a level with his plate, there was not so much danger of his losing any under the table, and until he had finished his allow. ance he did not make the least effort to en. tertain the Doctor, as is his usual custom.

"What's you got in 'at box?" asked Johnnie finally, as he climbed down from

"Something somebody sent to you, John," said the doctor, as he opened the box.

"Oh, oh!" exclaimed the delighted child, as he throw himself on the floor and began to examine his treasures, which, as fast as he looked at, he laid on the floor by his side.
For once his usually ready tongue was tied up with delight.
When he had examined every card he

began all over again, finding new beauties as he went.

began all over again, finding new beauties as he went.

"He enjoyed those sails you gave him so much, doctor," said his mother, as she watched her boy; "he has such an appetite ever since. For the first time in his life he saw a colored baby on the boat, and he would slip away from me every few minutes to peep at it. He's a great boy, doctor! The other night, when it thundered so, he said: 'Some children must 'a' bin awful naughty, God was a-growlin' so!"

A little further down Goerck street a mite of a girl told the doctor that 'the baby was awful sick, 'n mamma wanted him!" 'Baby" was a bouncing specimen of an eighteenmonths'-old boy, but he was "awful sick," though, partly caused by the heavy atmosphere, which his mother had aggravated by closing every door and window, which the mother thought was necessary to do. She was most grateful for the advice and treatment given. ment given.
"Dess for lettle beby?" asked a pretty
"Dess for lettle beby?" howing an infant in her

"Dess for lettle beby?" asked a pretty Italian woman, showing an infant in her arms. Several little garments being given the poorly-clad little one, the dark-eyed mother nodded her head over and over again, mixing her Italian and English in a way startling to hear. But the thanks were sincere, so the words did not signify.

Another lot of baby clothes were distributed among poor families. Two especially fine parcels were received. One bundle contained several handsome little garments, covered with embroidery and very dainty to behold. They were given to a poor but deserving woman, who has six little children, and of whom her landlady speaks in terms of highest praise. A box contained one dozen

highest praise. A box contained one dozen handsome new knit baby shirts. Truly a beautiful and generous gift to "THE EVENING Wonth's poor babies."

As the physician and reporter were walk-As the physician and reporter were walking down Rivington street a wee miss of
about two years toddled out of an alley and
prededed them up the street. She was arrayed in one gauze garment, very closefitting and decidedly abbreviated, which
showed off her plump pretty little form to
great advantage. Over her moist, curly head
she held an old and dilapidated umbrella to
protect her from the too fierce rays of the
sun, while she took her outing unknown to
her mother.

her mother.
She could not understand that she was the She could not understand that she was the cause of so much merriment among the lookers on. She didn't try to, but walked on thinking, no doubt, how nice she looked carrying such a big parasol, and recalling to the mind of the reporter the story told of a box of missionary goods sent to Africa—how the native ladies were only the bonnets to church and thought they were most gorgeously arrayed.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.



Magistrate (to small witness)-Do you know what comes of people who swear to what is not true? Small Witness-Yessir: der skips for Canada.

Magistrate-Swear the witness His Admirable Success. [From the Nebraska State Journal.] · Persistence will frequently do more for a man than will genius." "I believe it. I had an experience in that line

myself."

'In what way?"

'When I commenced to study in an attorney's
office my father sneeringly told me that I would
never be able to acquire a knowledge of the law,
but I persevered." "And are you a lawyer now !"
"Not exactly, but I'm a deputy sheriff." The Innocent Again.

[From the Oil City Blissard.] Etta La Boyle (aged six)—Oh, Mr. De Groom #

ain't your nose awful sore ? Mr. De Groom—Why, no, Etta; what made you

think so?

Rtta—Oh, mamma saidyou'd had your nose down
to the grindstone ever since you was married, an's
thought it must be awful sore by this time. A Sensible Girl. i From the Boston Courier. I
The damsel who dresses in tuils
In the month of July is no fulle.
It knocks spots off pique
On a hot summer's day,
For 'tis thin and delightfully culle,

Polite, Like Dick Turnin. Capt. McLaughlin and Detective Ontes, of the Old slip station, arrested John T. Casey, colored, for stealing a gold watch case from bis employer,

No sealing a gold watch case from his employer.

S. F. Meyer, of 48 Maiden lane.

When taken to the station-house this morning the prisoner very politely invited the officers to go to a colored ball in Sullivan street, saying he would let them dance with one of the sweetest belies of that section of the city.

Purity and Strength The former in the blood and the latter throughout the

system, are necessary to the enjoyment of perfect health. The best way to seeme both is to take Hood's Sarmaparilla, which expels all impurities from the blood, roness the kidneys and liver, overcomes that tired feel-ing, and imparts that freshness to the whole body which makes one feel perfect wait. nakes one feel perfectly well.
"I have taken not quite a bottle of Hood's Harmps-

rills, and must say it is one of the best medicines for giv-ing an appetite, purifying the blood, and regulating the digestive organs that I ever heard of. It did me a greek deal of good. ** Mms. N. A. Branlar, Ganastote, N.V. Hood's Sarsaparilla

field by all druggists. \$1; six for \$6. Prepared only by 0. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass, 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR